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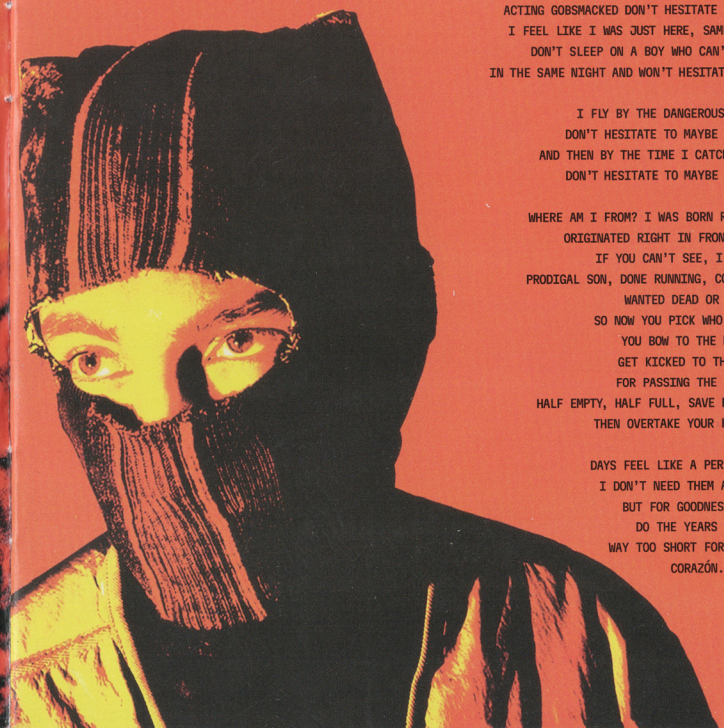


OVERCOMPENSATE

EARNED MY STRIPES, 300 TRACKS IN MY ADIDAS TRACK JACKET,
BLESS YOUR EAR HOLES WHILE YOU REACT,
ACTING GOBSMACKED DON'T HESITATE TO MAYBE OVERCOMPENSATE,
I FEEL LIKE I WAS JUST HERE, SAME TWITCHING IN MY EYES,
DON'T SLEEP ON A BOY WHO CAN'T FALL ASLEEP TWICE,
IN THE SAME NIGHT AND WON'T HESITATE TO MAYBE OVERCOMPENSATE.

I FLY BY THE DANGEROUS BEND SYMBOL,
DON'T HESITATE TO MAYBE OVERCOMPENSATE,
AND THEN BY THE TIME I CATCH IN MY PERIPHERAL,
DON'T HESITATE TO MAYBE OVERCOMPENSATE.

WHERE AM I FROM? I WAS BORN RIGHT HERE, JUST NOW,
ORIGINATED RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES,
IF YOU CAN'T SEE, I AM CLANCY,
PRODIGAL SON, DONE RUNNING, COME UP WITH JOSH DUN,
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE,
SO NOW YOU PICK WHO YOU SERVE,
YOU BOW TO THE MASSES,
GET KICKED TO THE CURB,
FOR PASSING THE CLASSES,
HALF EMPTY, HALF FULL, SAVE HALF FOR YOUR TAXES,
THEN OVERTAKE YOUR FORMER SELF.

DAYS FEEL LIKE A PERFECT LENGTH,
I DON'T NEED THEM ANY LONGER,
BUT FOR GOODNESS SAKE,
DO THE YEARS SEEM
WAY TOO SHORT FOR MY SOUL,
CORAZÓN.

NEXT SEMESTER

STAND UP STRAIGHT NOW,
CAN'T BREAK DOWN,
GRADUATE NOW,
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE, I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE,

IT'S A TASTE TEST,
OF WHAT I HATE LESS,
CAN YOU DIE OF ANXIOUSNESS?
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE, I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE,
WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN? WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN?

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER CERTAIN THINGS,
WHAT I WAS WEARING, THE YELLOW DASHES IN THE STREET,
I PRAYED THOSE LIGHTS WOULD TAKE ME HOME,
THEN I HEARD, "HEY KID, GET OUT OF THE ROAD!"

CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS,
I MIGHT SUFFOCATE,
THERE'S A PRESSURE IN MY CHEST,
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE, I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE,
WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN? WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN?

CAN'T CHANGE WHAT YOU'VE DONE,
START FRESH NEXT SEMESTER.

IT'S A TASTE TEST OF WHAT I HATE LESS,
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE,

START FRESH WITH A NEW YEAR.

BACKSLIDE

I DON'T WANNA...

RAT RACE, PLACE TO PLACE, ADDING WEIGHT,
TENDENCIES ON REPEAT, INNIT,
BENEFIT FROM A SHOE WITH NO LACE,
TAKE THE SEAT WITH THE CREASE IN IT,

I DON'T MIND IF IT'S LONELY, I DON'T MIND IF IT'S FAIR,
I DON'T CARE, YOU CONTROL ME,
LEADING ME ANYWHERE.

I DON'T WANNA BACKSLIDE TO WHERE I STARTED FROM,
THERE'S NO CHANCE I WILL SHAKE THIS AGAIN,

'CAUSE I FEEL THE PULL, WATER'S OVER MY HEAD,
STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR ONE MORE TIME,
REACH MY HAND ABOVE THE TIDE,
I'LL TAKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE,
IF YOU COULD THROW ME A LINE,
I SHOULD'VE LOVED YOU BETTER,
DO YOU THINK THAT NOW'S THE TIME
YOU SHOULD LET GO?

IT'S OVER MY HEAD.

BAD PLACE ON A HUNDRED DOLLAR BASS,
KIND OF WISHING THAT I NEVER DID SATURDAY,
IS THAT A STAIN? YOU SHOULD CHANGE.
ARE YOU DOING GOOD? DID YOU SOLVE ALL OF YOUR PROBLEMS?
THANKS FOR ASKING, IN A WAY BUT,
ACCIDENTALLY UNCOVERED A NEW ONE YESTERDAY,
WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT I BRUSHED UNDER THE RUG,
I USED TO BE THE CHAMPION OF A WORLD YOU CAN'T SEE,

NOW I'M DROWNING IN LOGISTICS.

MIDWEST INDIGO

REACHING OUT ON MY WAY HOME,
YOU CAN BE SO COLD, I'LL TRY AGAIN,
YOU MAKE ME SAD AND SECOND-GUESS MYSELF,
YOU CAN BE SO COLD, MIDWEST INDIGO.

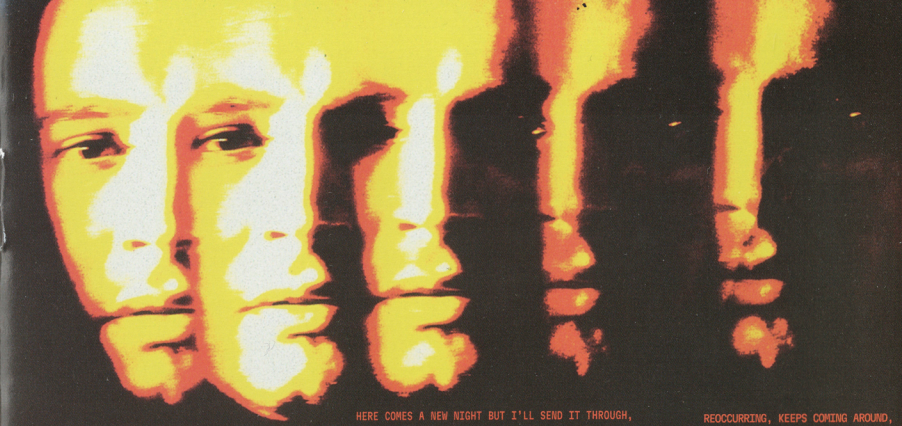
RUNNING LATE SO I DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME,
TO SCRAPE THE FROSTED WINDSHIELD,
LIKE WE'RE BARELY SCRAPING BY,
CONCENTRATE ON THE LITTLE GAP IN THE ICE,
THAT SEEMS TO BE ABOUT AS WIDE AS OUR CHANCES.

DID YOU PULL UP YET?
NOT YET.
DID YOU FORGET WE'RE TIGHT ON TIME?

CLOUD COVERAGE MATCHED MY OUTFIT TO A KNIFE,
I REQUESTED COUNSEL WITH THE COUNSELOR,
AND HE CANCELED TWICE,
IT'S A DIFFERENT BLUE, IT'S DEEPER THAN IT'S BEEN,
I'LL BE PULLING INTO THE PARKING LOT BEFORE THE HEAT KICKS IN.

WHAT'S YOUR ETA?
TWO MINUTES.
CHILL OUT MAN, WE'RE RIGHT ON TIME.

AND I WANT LOVE AND SUNNY DAYS,
I'M A BIT TOO OLD TO RUN AWAY,
YOU MAKE ME SAD AND SECOND-GUESS MYSELF,
YOU CAN BE SO COLD… MIDWEST INDIGO.



ROUTINES IN THE NIGHT

WALK THE LAYOUT, ROUTINES IN THE NIGHT,
SOME DOORS HAVE "STAY OUT" SPRAY PAINTED IN WHITE,
WHILE ALL THE WORLD'S ASLEEP, I WALK AROUND INSTEAD,
THROUGH THE MEMORIES, DOWN THE HALLS OF MY HEAD.

HERE COMES A NEW NIGHT BUT I'LL SEND IT THROUGH,
I'LL PROBABLY JUMP ON THE NEXT ONE,
I'M TESTING THE LIMITS OF WHAT A MIND CAN DO,
I'M KEEPING MY EYELIDS UP NO MATTER WHAT.
SO BEAUTIFUL, THE SPACE BETWEEN,
A PAINFUL REMINDER AND A TERRIBLE DREAM,
I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE AND I'VE GOT TIME,
I'LL GIVE YOU THE TOUR, SHOW YOU WHY I…

REOCCURRING, KEEPS COMING AROUND,
REM CYCLE SKIP, NIGHT PSYCHO TRIP,
IT'S REASSURING YOU KEEP COMING AROUND,
IT'S TOUGH TO FIND GOOD COMPANY,
REOCCURRING, DAYS BLURRING,
I'M STILL LEARNING WHAT THIS IS,
JUST KEEP ME COMPANY.

VIGNETTE

NOT SURE WHEN IT STARTED,
PEELING FROM HIS BONES,
PIECE IT BACK TOGETHER ALL ALONE,
HOPE IT HELD TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH FOR HE,
TO PITCH THE GREENER GRASSES AND HOPE THAT SHE WOULD AGREE,
FRESH OFF A BINGER IN THE WOODS, FLESH COVERED IN BITES,
TESTING WHAT IS REAL, WHAT IS GOOD, MAN, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT.
IT'S A TRIBUTE TO ZOMBIES OF WHICH I'VE BECOME,
WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE? WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE?
CLINGING TO PROMISES, FIGHTING OFF THE VIGNETTE,
TUNNELS CAVE, VISIONS FADE, SWALLOWED BY THE VIGNETTE.
HE'S THINKING, "THERE'S NO WAY I'M HEADED THERE."
ALWAYS SURE FOOTED, EDUCATED, AND WAS NEVER SCARED,
NO HE CAN'T HOLD OUT HIS HAND WITHOUT IT SHAKING,
HOUNDED BY A BUNCH OF DEAD WHEN THE SEARCH PARTY FOUND HIM,
FRESH OFF A BINGER IN THE WOODS, FLESH COVERED IN BITES,
TESTING WHAT IS REAL, WHAT IS GOOD, MAN, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT.
NO, NOT ME, IT'S FOR A FRIEND,
NO NO, NOT ME, IT'S FOR A FRIEND,
DENIAL.

THE CRAVING (JENNA'S VERSION)

SEEMS I GET IN MY OWN WAY,
THE MORE I THINK, THE LESS I SAY,
I HOPE I COMMUNICATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE INTENTIONS DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,
AND HOPE SHE LOOKS FOR ME.

SHE JUST WANTS TO CATCH A WAVE,
RIDE IT OUT TO THE END OF HER DAYS,
I HOPE THAT I CAN SATIATE THE CRAVING,

NOW I SEE A GESTURE DON'T MEAN MUCH.

SAY ENOUGH, SAY ENOUGH,
DID I LET HER KNOW, LET HER KNOW,
IF I FOUND MY BODY IN CHAINS,
I'D LAY DOWN AND WAIT,

'CAUSE IT'S THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN,
THAT CRIPPLES EVERY STEP WE TAKE,
AND I JUST HATE TO PUT THIS ON HER,

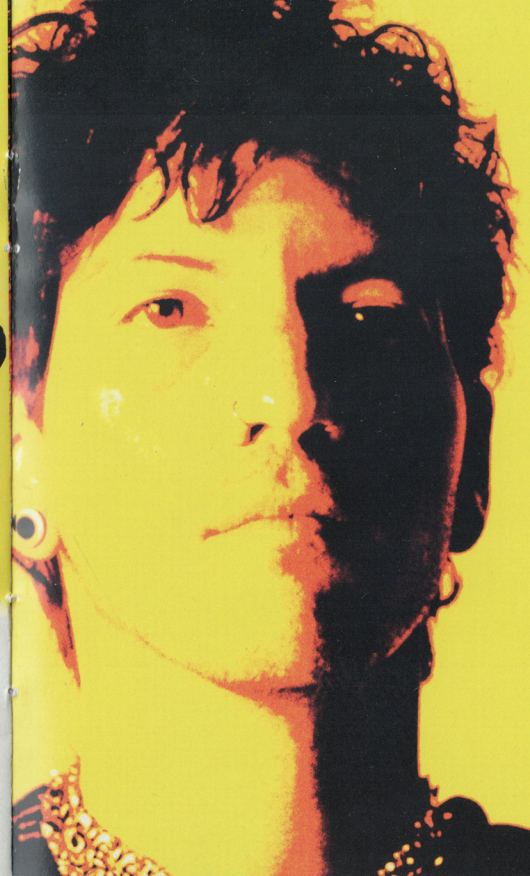
BUT I SWEAR THAT I WILL GIVE MORE THAN I TAKE AWAY.

Lavish

WELCOME TO THE NEW WAY OF LIVING,
IT'S JUST THE BEGINNING OF LAVISH
FROM THE FLOOR TO THE CEILING,
WELCOME TO THE STYLE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN IN A WHILE,
IT'S LAVISH.

TRY YOUR BEST TO LOOK LIKE THIS IS NOT YOUR FIRST TIME,
YOU FIGHTING FOR THE FRONT ROW, THAT'S A NICE TRY,
YOU'RE LOOKING REAL NICE, SMELLING LIKE WORTH,
WALK IN LIKE YOU DESERVE IT,
AND IF YOUR FEET ARE HURTING THEN THAT'S WHEN YOU KNOW,
YOU BROUGHT THE RIGHT EQUIPMENT TO PUT ON A SHOW,
AND LET IT FLOW LET SHOW, SHINE, LET IT SHOW LET IT FLOW, SHINE.

GOT THAT PENNY LOAFER SQUEAK, ACROSS LINOLEUM,
BIG FLEX, COMPLEX, NAPOLEON,
I SAY WHATEVER AND WHATEVER THAT I WANT,
SIP A CAPRI SUN LIKE IT'S DOM PERIGNON,
I'M TALKING TOUGH HAPPILY WITH SOMEONE IN FRONT 0F ME,
ROOM ON THE PAYROLL, EVERYONE CAN LIVE COMFORTABLY,
I'M COMING IN HOT, HOT SHOT HYPOCRISY,
NDA'S FOR THE FOLKS THAT TALK TO ME,
SO TELL YOUR FRIENDS AT FOLLOW BOTS ANONYMOUS,
KEEP IT COOL, KEEP THE MOOD ANDROGYNOUS,
I SEE YOUR PROBLEM IS YOUR PROCTOLOGIST,
GOT BOTH HANDS ON YOUR SHOULDER WHILE YOU'RE BOTTOMLESS.



NAVIGATING

MY, OH MY.
DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'S BEEN…

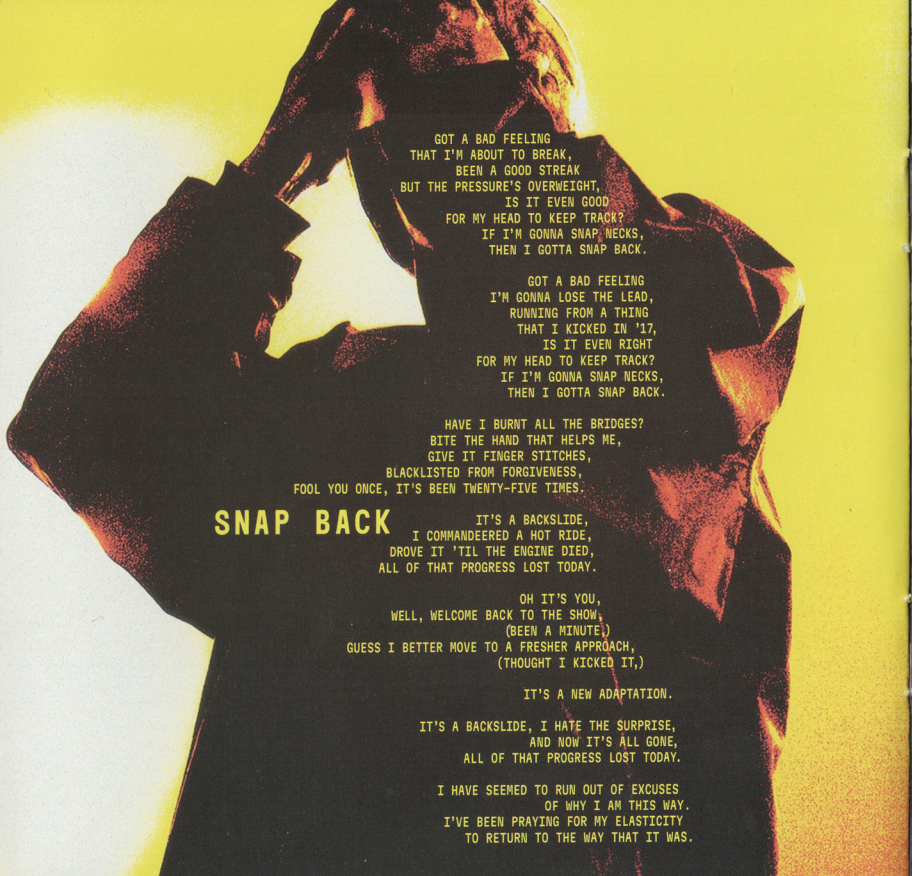
MY, OH MY,
I CAN'T SEEM TO TURN THE PAGE
THIS HAZE AROUND MY FACE
MAKES ME FEEL ALL ALONE.
I KNOW YOU SEE ME STANDING STILL,
BUT WHEN OUR FINGERS TOUCH I FEEL
MY WAY BACK HOME.

PARDON MY DELAY,
I'M NAVIGATING. I'M NAVIGATING MY HEAD
DISASSOCIATE…
I'M NAVIGATING. I'M NAVIGATING MY HEAD.
GIVE ME SOME ADVICE,
I AM WASTING ALL THIS TIME.
MY, OH MY…

DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'S BEEN.

MY, OH MY,
HOW THINGS CHANGE SO RAPIDLY.
I FIND MY SELF-ESTEEM
THEN TURN SO COLD.

DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'S BEEN
SINCE I RESPONDED TO YOUR QUESTION.
IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING-
KIND OF FEELS LIKE EVERYBODY LEAVES,
FEELING THE REALITY THAT EVERYBODY LEAVES.
MY DAD JUST LOST HIS MOM,
I THINK THAT EVERYBODY LEAVES
AND NOW I'M TRYING TO HOLD ON TO YOU
'CAUSE EVERYBODY LEAVES.



SNAP BACK

GOT A BAD FEELING
THAT I'M ABOUT TO BREAK,
BEEN A GOOD STREAK
BUT THE PRESSURE'S OVERWEIGHT,
IS IT EVEN GOOD
FOR MY HEAD TO KEEP TRACK?
IF I'M GONNA SNAP NECKS,
THEN I GOTTA SNAP BACK.

GOT A BAD FEELING
I'M GONNA LOSE THE LEAD,
RUNNING FROM A THING
THAT I KICKED IN '17,
IS IT EVEN RIGHT
FOR MY HEAD TO KEEP TRACK?
IF I'M GONNA SNAP NECKS,
THEN I GOTTA SNAP BACK.

HAVE I BURNT ALL THE BRIDGES?
BITE THE HAND THAT HELPS ME,
GIVE IT FINGER STITCHES,
BLACKLISTED FROM FORGIVENESS,
FOOL YOU ONCE, IT'S BEEN TWENTY-FIVE TIMES.

IT'S A BACKSLIDE,
I COMMANDEERED A HOT RIDE,
DROVE IT 'TIL THE ENGINE DIED,
ALL OF THAT PROGRESS LOST TODAY.

OH IT'S YOU,
WELL, WELCOME BACK TO THE SHOW,
(BEEN A MINUTE,)
GUESS I BETTER MOVE TO A FRESHER APPROACH,
(THOUGHT I KICKED IT,)

IT'S A NEW ADAPTATION.

IT'S A BACKSLIDE, I HATE THE SURPRISE,
AND NOW IT'S ALL GONE,
ALL OF THAT PROGRESS LOST TODAY.

I HAVE SEEMED TO RUN OUT OF EXCUSES
OF WHY I AM THIS WAY.
I'VE BEEN PRAYING FOR MY ELASTICITY
TO RETURN TO THE WAY THAT IT WAS.

OLDIES STATION

ONLY CONSISTENCY IN YOUR PERIPHERY,
IS FEAR AND THE BRIDGE OF YOUR NOSE,
AND AS YOU MOVE ABOUT, YOU LEARN TO TUNE THEN OUT,
BUT THEY SAY THEY CONTINUE TO GROW,

FEAR OF THE PAST AND RELATIVE PAIN,
FUTURE'S COMING FAST, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING IN THE TANK,
IN A SEASON OF PURGING THINGS YOU USED TO LOVE,
EVERYTHING MUST GO.

MAKE AN OATH THEN MAKE MISTAKES,
START A STREAK YOU'RE BOUND TO BREAK,
WHEN DARKNESS ROLLS ON YOU,
PUSH ON THROUGH.

THEN BEFORE YOU KNOW, YOU LOSE SOME PEOPLE CLOSE,
FORCING YOU TO MANAGE YOUR PACE,
FOUND YOUR CAPACITY FOR LOVE AND TRAGEDY,
EMBRACING HOW THINGS ALWAYS CHANGE,

YOU'VE HAD YOUR TURNS WITH RELATIVE PAIN,
LITTLE LESS CONCERNED WHEN THERE'S NOTHING IN THE TANK,
IN A SEASON OF LESSONS LEARNED IN GIVING UP,
YOU LEARN WHAT YOU CAN AND CAN'T TAKE.

ADD SOME YEARS, BUILD SOME TRUST,
YOU START TO FEEL YOUR EYES ADJUST,
WHEN DARKNESS ROLLS ON YOU,
PUSH ON THROUGH.

YOU DON'T QUITE MIND HOW LONG RED LIGHTS ARE TAKING,
YOUR FAVORITE SONG WAS ON THE OLDIES STATION,
YOU HAVE IT DOWN, THAT OLD FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL,
YOU'RE IN THE CROWD AT HER FIRST DANCE RECITAL.

AT THE RISK OF FEELING DUMB

I DON'T WANT ANYONE, KNOW ME OR NOT,
SEE ME AT MY LOWEST, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DROP,
DON'T HAVE TO DROP BY, NOTHING YOU CAN DO THIS TIME.

I DON'T WANT ANYONE, KNOW ME OR NOT,
SEE ME AT MY LOWEST, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DROP,
ANYTHING FOR ME.

JUST KEEP YOUR PLANS, I HOPE THAT YOU NEVER HAVE TO DROP...

USED TO BE YOU AND ME, MATCHING KAWASAKI Z'S.
RIDE AROUND 270 IN KAWASAKI TEES.
TWO FIGHTER JETS MATCHING ENERGY,
TRYING TO FORGET THAT WE'RE IN EJECTION SEATS.

SO PLEASE, KEEP IT IN MIND.
CHECK ON YOUR FRIENDS,
EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE,
EVEN IF THEY SAY...

AT THE RISK OF FEELING DUNB, CHECK IN.
IT'S NOT WORTH THE RISK OF LOSING A FRIEND.
EVEN IF THEY SAY...

JUST KEEP YOUR PLANS, I HOPE THAT YOU NEVER HAVE TO DROP...

IF I'M BEING REAL, MAN, DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL, MAN,
'BOUT YOU SLEEPING SO CLOSE TO A WEAPON YOU CONCEAL, MAN,
THOSE NIGHT TERRORS ARE NOT SOMETHING TO TAKE LIGHTLY,
I KNOW THAT IT'S A RISK SAYING THIS, DON'T FIGHT ME.

PALADIN STRAIT

I CAN'T BE ALONE,
GUESS I NEVER TOLD YOU SO,
MAKING MY WAY TOWARDS YOU.

TRACING OUT A LINE,
A ROUTE I'VE MAPPED A THOUSAND TIMES,
MAKING MY WAY TOWARDS YOU.

I WOULD SWIM THE PALADIN STRAIT,
WITHOUT ANY FLOATATION,
JUST A GLIMPSE OF VISUAL AID,
OF YOU ON THE OTHER SHORELINE,
WAITING, EXPECTATIONS
THAT I'M GONNA MAKE IT.

STANDING ON THE SHORE,
STARING DOWN A HURTLING STORM,
MAKING ITS WAY TOWARD ME.

WATER RIPS WITH RAGE,
ENDLESS ROW OF ANGRY WAVES,
MAKING ITS WAY TOWARD ME.

HERE'S MY CHANCE, TIME TO TAKE IT,
CAN'T BE SURE THAT I'LL MAKE IT,
EVEN THOUGH I'M PAST THE POINT OF NO RETURN.

I'M ALL IN, I'M SURROUNDED,
PUT MY MONEY WHERE MY MOUTH IS,
EVEN THOUGH I'M PAST THE POINT OF NO RETURN.

TØP IS TYLER JOSEPH AND JOSH DUN

ALL SONGS PRODUCED BY TYLER JOSEPH AND PAUL MEANY.
ALL DRUMS ENGINEERED BY JOSH DUN.

ALL SONGS MIXED BY ADAM HAWKINS.

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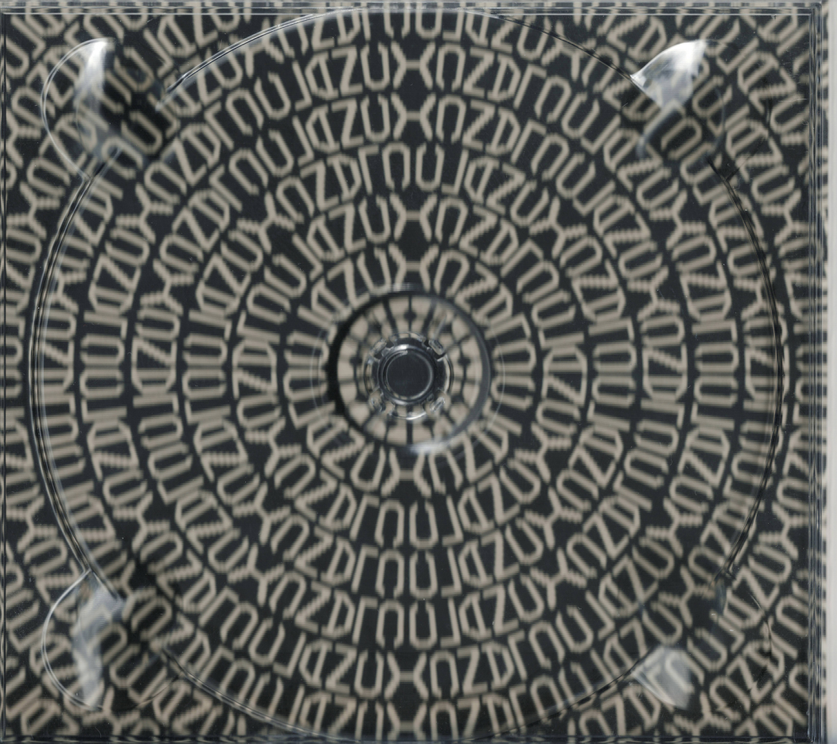
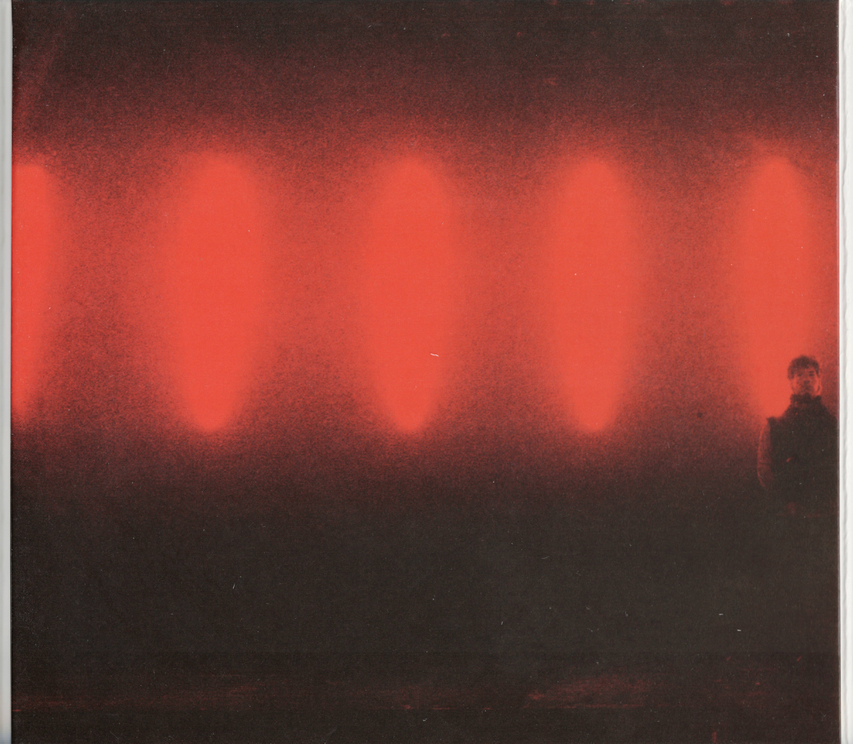
TYLER

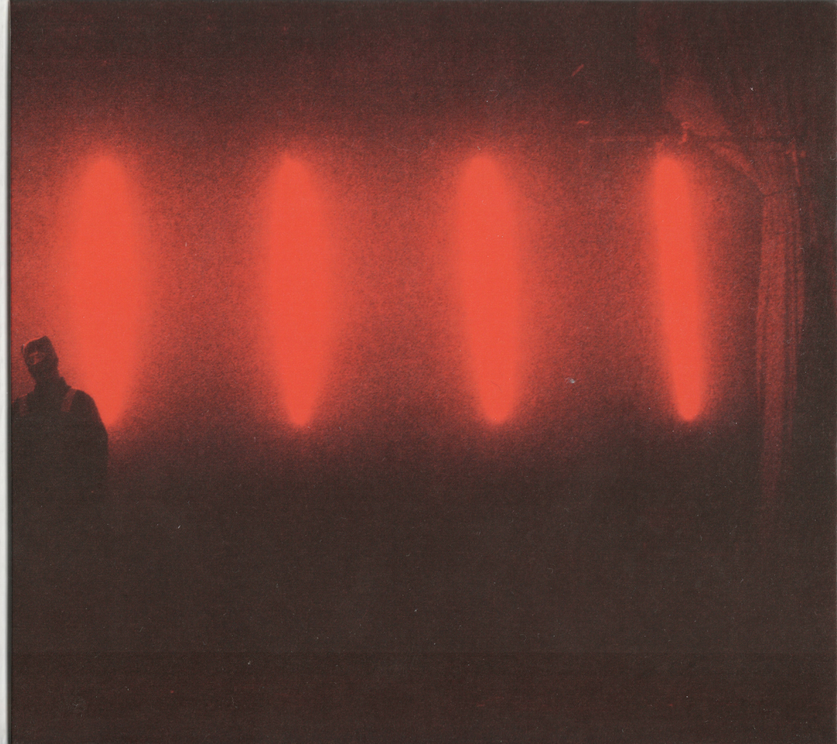
THANK YOU TO MY WIFE, JENNA, AND MY TWO DAUGHTERS, ROSIE AND JUNIE, AND TO MY SON, WHO IS, AT THE MOMENT, UNBORN AND SHALL GO UNNAMED (IT'S VOLDEMORT). TO MY MOTHER-IN LAW, DEBBIE BLACK, WHO IS CURRENTLY HELPING WITH THE BEDTIME ROUTINE AS I WRITE THIS. TO CHRIS WOLTMAN AND JOSH DUN, MY LIFE WOULD LOOK VERY DIFFERENT WITHOUT YOU TWO IN IT. TO MY MOM AND DAD, YOU GUYS ARE COOLER NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS. TO MY CREATIVE COHORTS: PAUL MEANY, HARK ESHLEMAN, BRANDON RIKE, ADAM HAWKINS, TYLER SHAPARD AND PETE GANBARG. TO LAURA, LUCKIE, JJ, BRAD, NATHAN, AND ASHLEY.
AND A GIANT SHOUTOUT TO GOD, THANK YOU FOR KEEPING ME ALIVE.
AND TO OUR FANS. YOU GUYS! STOP! HERE WE, HERE WE, HERE WE…

JOSH

I'M JOSH, THE DRUMMER, AND I WOULD LIKE TO THANK MY WIFE, DEBBY, FOR ALWAYS SUPPORTING ME PLAYING THE DRUMS, EVEN IF IT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. MY DOG, JIM, GETS A SHOUT FOR ATTENDING EVERY DRUM SESSION WE HAD IN THE STUDIO AND BEING A GOOD BOY. THANKS TO MY MOM AND DAD, AND MY LATE GRANDPARENTS WHO GOT ME INTO MUSIC AND STOKED THE FIRE FROM AN EARLY AGE. THANKS, TYLER JOSEPH, FOR A PARTNERSHIP IN A GREAT JOURNEY, COLLABORATION, AND CAREER (BUSINESS PARTNERS FOR LIFE) TO GAVIN HAVERSTICK, TJ BECHILL, AND CHARLIE GRIFFEY, FOR HELPING DESIGN AND BRING A DRUM STUDIO TO LIFE WITH GREAT SOUNDS AND PERSONALITY.
...AND TO THE WHOLE TEAM THAT TYLER MENTIONED, WE'VE GOT A GREAT GROUP OF PEOPLE THAT MAKE US FEEL CONFIDENT PUTTING OUR SONGS INTO THE WORLD. - THANK YOU







TWENTY ONE PILOTS

OVERCOMPENSATE • NEXT SEMESTER • BACKSLIDE
MIDWEST INDIGO • ROUTINES IN THE NIGHT
VIGNETTE • THE CRAVING (JENNA'S VERSION)
LAVISH • NAVIGATING • SNAP BACK
OLDIES STATION • AT THE RISK OF FEELING DUMB
PALADIN STRAIT

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